

MARVEL COMICS



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MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS WOLVERINE



PLUS 3
MORE ALL-NEW
FEATURES!

MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS

Cover—DALE KEOWN/BOB MCLEOD
TERRY KAVANAGH—Editor

KELLY CORVESE—Assistant Editor
TOM DeFALCO—Editor in Chief

WOLVERINE 1

On The Road
Part 4

"DEATH DON'T HAVE NO MERCY"

Wolverine is dead—and the worst is yet to come.

Meanwhile, the *Hulk* is on the run, leading him face-to-face with the impossible.

Writer — MICHAEL HIGGINS
Penciler — DAVE ROSS
Inker — DAN DAY
Letterer — TODD KLEIN
Colorist — BRAD VANCATA

WEREWOLF 9

Children of the Beast
Part 4

"LEADER OF THE PACK"

Rescued from certain death at the hands of *Silver Dagger* by a pack of werewolf bikers, fellow werewolf Jack Russell is about to learn their *hideous secret* and the *truth* about his own connection to them.

Writer — LEN KAMINSKI
Penciler — JIM FRY
Inker — BRAD JOYCE
Letterer — BRAD JOYCE
Colorist — GREGORY WRIGHT

SUB-MARINER 17

Neptune's Eye
PART 1

"STRANGE VISITORS"

Namor The Sub-Mariner, scion of an air-breathing father and a water-breathing mother, gifted with the superhuman strength and the power of flight—the avenging son of Atlantis has battled for and against humanity since World War II! Now, the wealth of the eternal seas at his command, he has set up a new campaign of conquest . . . against the enemies of the environment itself!

Writer — ROBERT DENATALE
Penciler — MIKE COLLINS
Inker — MARK FARMER
Letterer — PHIL FELIX
Colorist — KELLY P. CORVESE

BLACK CAT 25

"THE CROWN JEWEL CAPER"

The *Black Cat* is an international jewel thief *par excellence*. It was while she was Spider-Man's lover that she made some powerful enemies. One of those enemies, the *Kingpin*, has a long memory. And tonight, he's about to get his revenge.

Writer — DWIGHT ZIMMERMAN
Penciler — MIKE HARRIS
Inker — JOE RUBINSTEIN
Letterer — CHRIS ELIOPOULOS
Colorist — MIKE ROCKWITZ

DEATH DON'T HAVE NO MERCY



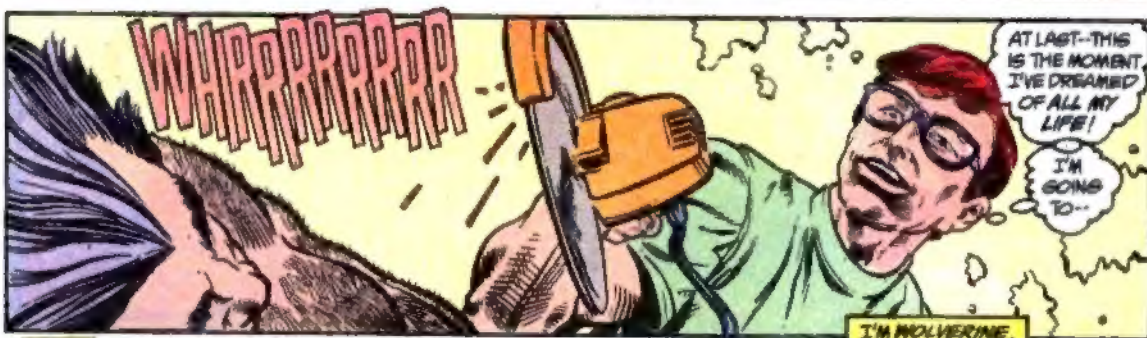
WHAT A
MESS!

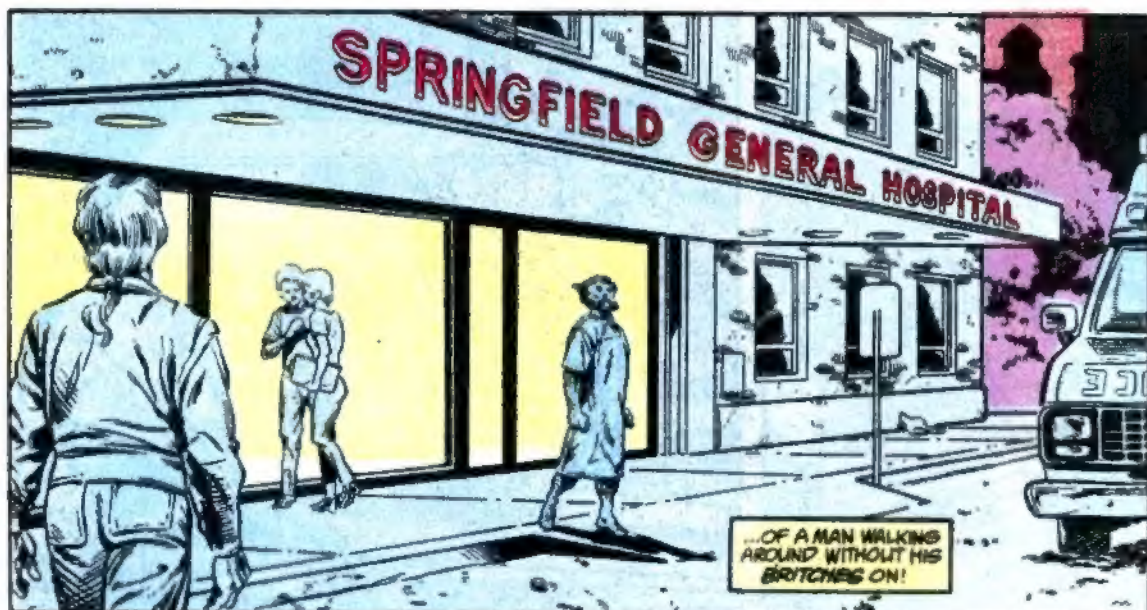
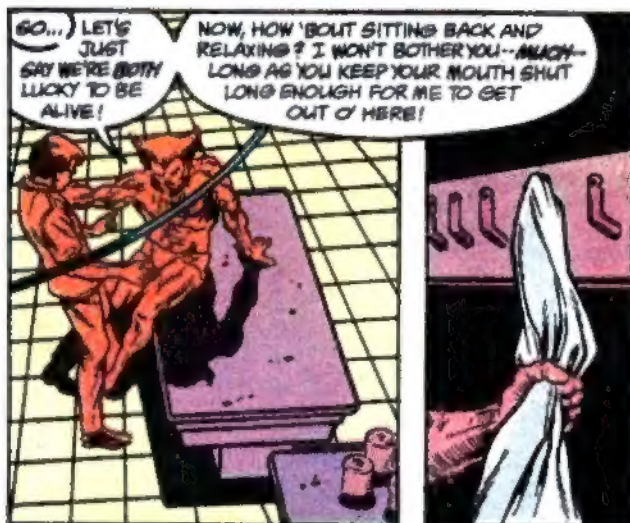
WELL, SAM, THIS
ONE LOOKS LIKE AN
OPEN AN' SHUT CASE...
AT LEAST IT WILL BE...
ONCE WE GET TO THAT
CHEST CAVITY!

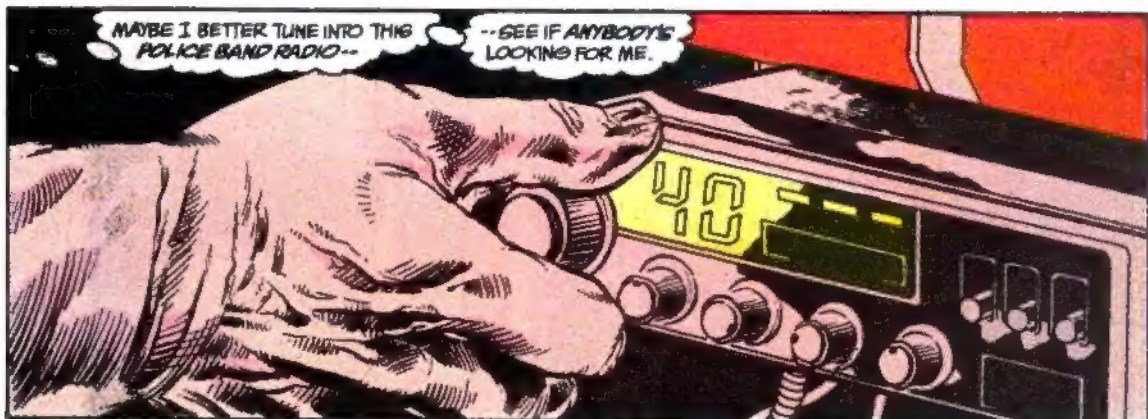
WHADDAYA
SAY WE GET
STARTED?

LET'S
OPEN HIM
UP!

DON'T
YOU ALWAYS, DR.
CLANCY?













DIDN'T KNOW THEY'D COME!

THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE! WE'VE GOT THE PLACE SURROUNDED!

WOULD YOU LIKE MY PRISONERS TO GIVE THEIR LIVES TO SHOW WHO'S GOT THE UPPER HAND?!



YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS!

IF YOU DO ANYTHING TO INTERFERE WITH MY ESCAPE, I'LL START TOSsing THEM OUT TO YOU--ONE AT A TIME!

HE WOULDN'T-- WOULD HE?

THERE'S NO TELLING--WE'RE DEALING WITH A MADMAN!



WHAT'S IT GONNA BE, COPPER?!

SH? WHAT'S HAPPENING?

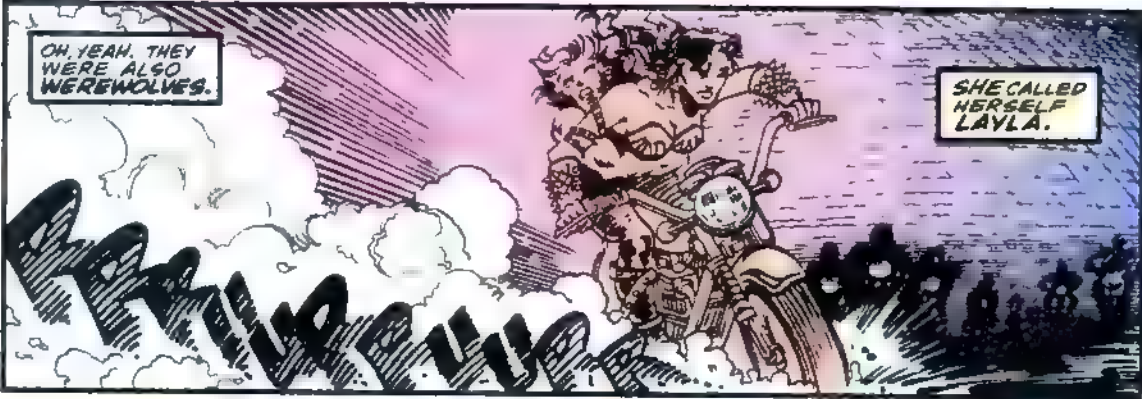






THEY CALLED THEMSELVES
THE BRAINEATERS.

THEY WERE CYCLE
SAVAGES--HI-OCTANE
20th-CENTURY NOMADS.



OH, YEAH. THEY
WERE ALSO
WEREWOLVES.

SHE CALLED
HERSELF
LAYLA.



SHE RODE HERD
OVER THIS
PACK OF URBAN
PREDATORS.

AND ME?



I WAS JUST
ALONG FOR
THE RIDE.

WEREWOLF
BY NIGHT...
CHILDREN'S BEAST
Chapter II

Leader
of the
PACK!



SO THIS BUNCH OF BIKER
WEREWOLVES GOES INTO
A DRIVE-IN MOVIE, SEE...?

OKAY, YOU'RE RIGHT, IT'S
NOT FUNNY.

I DOUBT THE "NORMAL"
MEMBERS OF THE
AUDIENCE WERE VERY
AMUSED BY IT ALL,
EITHER.

...EVEN A MAN WHOSE
HEART IS PURE AND
SAYS HIS PRAYERS AT
NIGHT...

ANYWAY, THERE
WE WERE...



HI.

UM...HI.

HOW ARE YOU
FEELING?

UM...
BETTER.



I GUESS I'D BE
DEAD NOW, IF YOU
HADN'T COME
ALONG...

MM... WE CAN'T
HAVE THAT NOW,
CAN WE?



LAYLA WAS THE ALPHA
DOMINANT PERSONALITY
OF THE PACK.



I WAS NO MORE
IMMUNE THAN ANY
OF THE OTHERS.

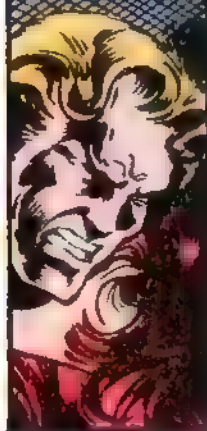


COULDN'T HELP
BE CONSUMED
HER CHARISMA.

BEY HER.

WORSHIP
HER.

I...
I...



NO!

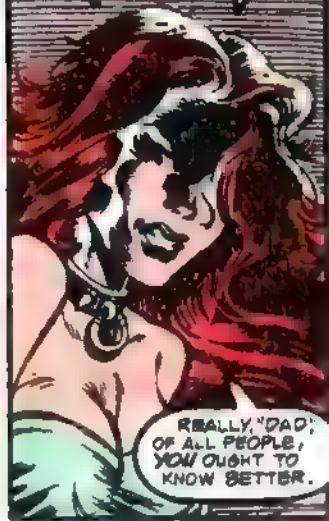
THIS... THIS ISN'T ME!
I'M NOT LIKE THE REST
OF YOU!

I'M A MAN, NOT
A... A -- **BEAST!**



HA HA
HA HA!

THAT'S WHAT
THEY ALL
SAY.



REALLY, "DAD,"
OF ALL PEOPLE,
YOU OUGHT TO
KNOW BETTER.





BUT I COULDN'T. THAT WAS MY WHOLE PROBLEM.

I COULDN'T ACCEPT WHAT I WAS.

ESPECIALLY IF IT MEANT BEING LIKE THEM.

AND YET...



LET'S ROCK!

BECAUSE THEY DIDN'T FIGHT THE CHANGE, THEY KEPT THEIR INTELLECT, SOMENOW, WHICH WAS MORE THAN I COULD DO.

MMMMRRR
RRRR...



I COULDN'T FIGURE IT OUT, THEN, BUT IT ALL BECAME CLEAR TO ME LATER...

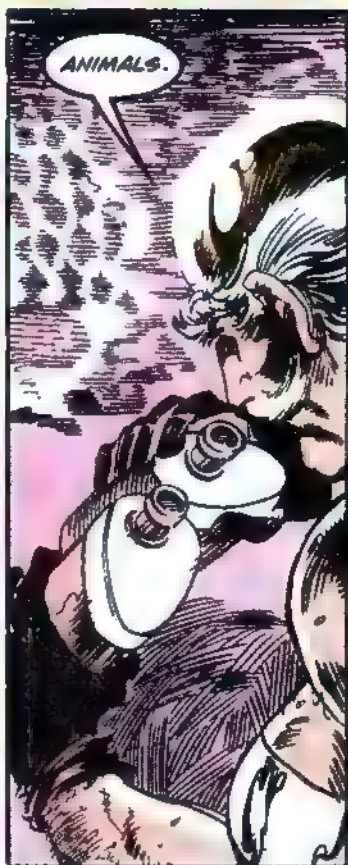
RRRRRR!

OOOWWO!



THIS WAS WHY SILVER DAGGER HAD COME AFTER ME. SOMEHOW, HE HAD KNOWN OF THE CONNECTION BETWEEN ME AND THESE... "CHILDREN" OF MINE.

I GUESS THE DETAILS WEREN'T HARD TO DIG UP-- IT'S NOT LIKE I'VE GOT A SECRET IDENTITY OR SOMETHING.



ANIMALS.



CURWEN TO SWORD.

WE COPY, SIR.

PREPARE TO MOBILIZE.

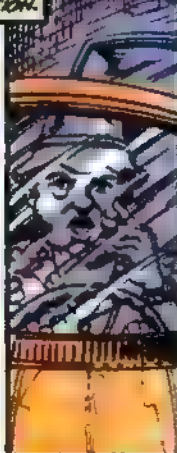
OKAY, WHERE
WAS IT ON
YEAH, RIGHT,
THE DRIVE-IN.



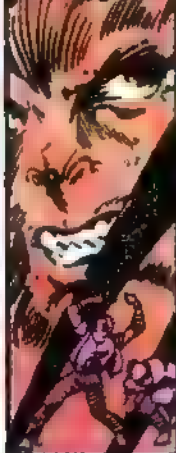
I TAKE
IT BACK.



THEY DIDN'T
JUST ACCEPT
THEIR CONDITION.

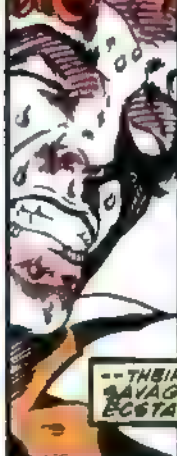
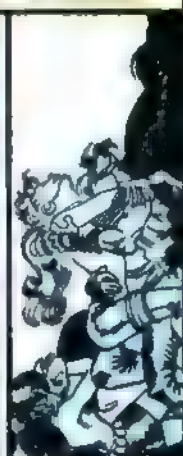


THEY MALLOWED
IN IT.

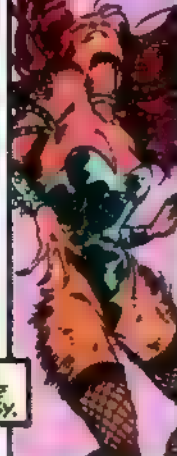


TALK ABOUT
PEER
PRESSURE.

I WATCHED WITH
HORRIFIED
FASCINATION THEIR
PRIMAL ABANDON--



-- THEIR
SAVAGE
ECSTASY.



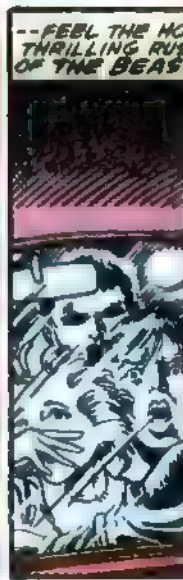
I ACHED
TO LEAP
IN--



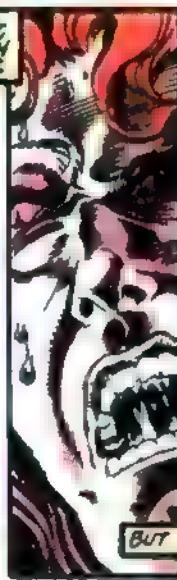
-- TO TEAR
MY CLOTHES--



-- FREE
MYSELF FROM
CONVENTION--



-- FEEL THE HOT,
THRILLING RUSH
OF THE BEAST.

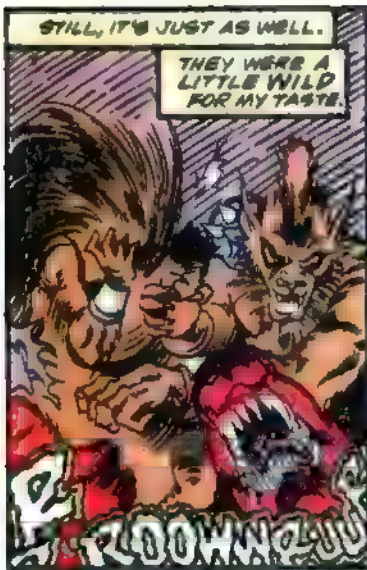


BUT I COULDN'T.



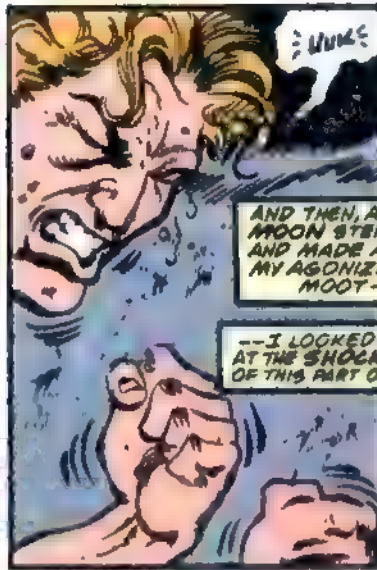
I THOUGHT I
WAS BEING SO
FINE AND
NOBLE.

BUT NOW I
REALIZE I WAS
JUST REPRESSED.



STILL, IT'S JUST AS WELL.

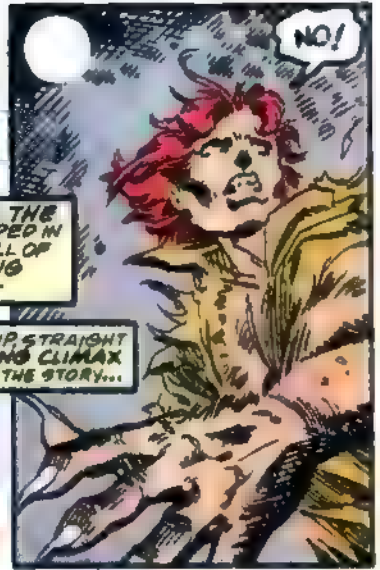
THEY WERE A
LITTLE WILD
FOR MY TASTE.



SHUNK

AND THEN, AS THE
MOON STEPPED IN
AND MADE ALL OF
MY AGONIZING
MOOT--

--I LOOKED UP STRAIGHT
AT THE SHOCKING CLIMAX
OF THIS PART OF THE STORY...



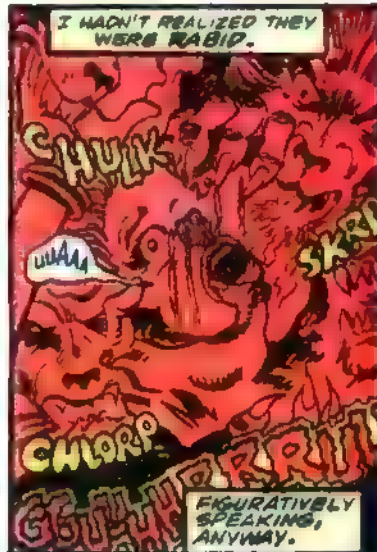
NO!



SEE, I HADN'T REALIZED HOW
FAR GONE THEY REALLY WERE.

AAAAAA!

I THOUGHT BRANN-
EATERS WAS JUST
A CATCHY CYCLE
GANG NAME.



I HADN'T REALIZED THEY
WERE RABID.

CHUNK

UWAA

SKRI

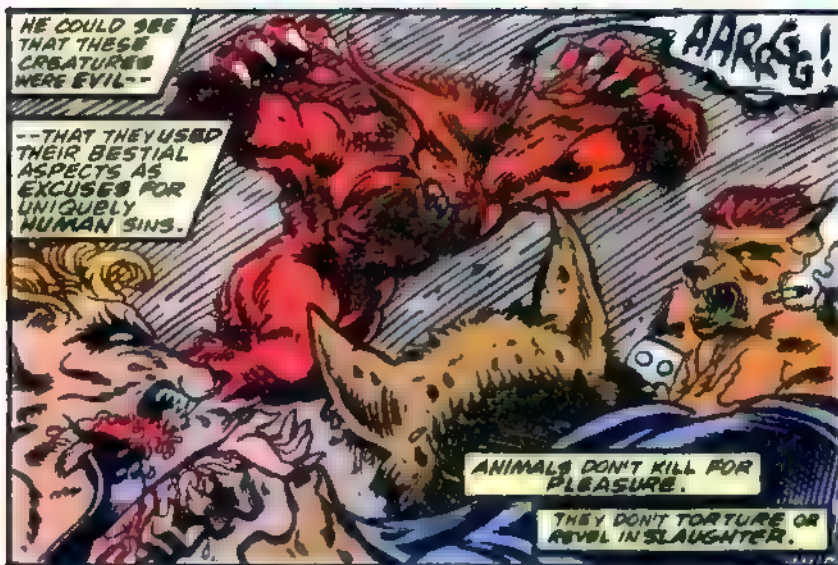
CHLORP

FIGURATIVELY
SPEAKING,
ANYWAY.



IT WAS THE THIRD NIGHT, AND
THE WEREWOLF KNEW WHAT
I HAD MISSED.

HRRL



HE COULD SEE
THAT THESE
CREATURES
WERE EVIL--

--THAT THEY USED
THEIR BESTIAL
ASPECTS AS
EXCUSES FOR
UNIQUELY
HUMAN SINS.

AARG!

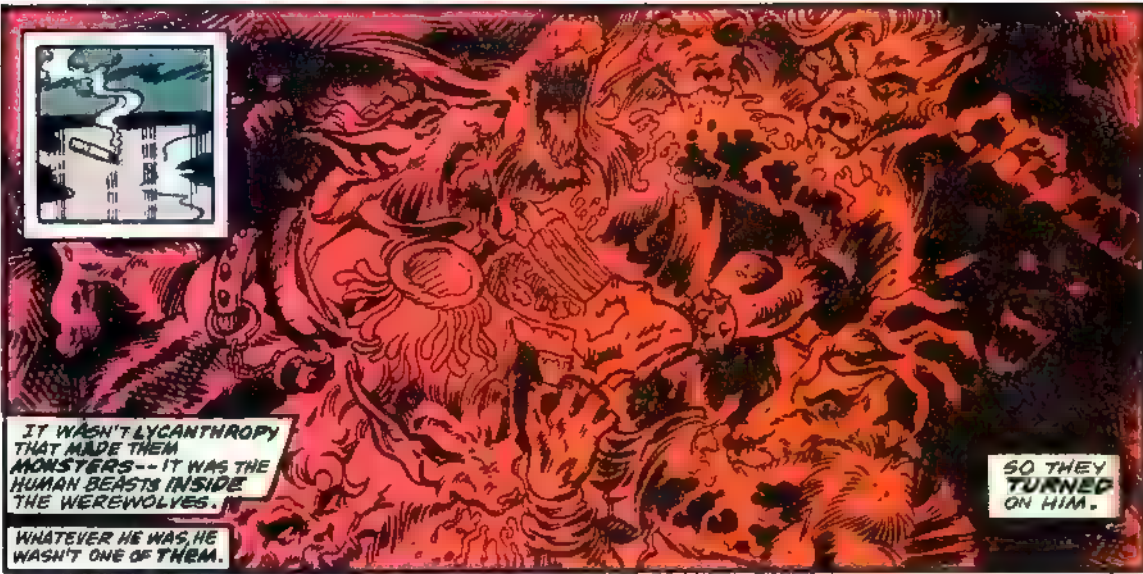
ANIMALS DON'T KILL FOR
PLEASURE.

THEY DON'T TORTURE OR
REVEL IN SLAUGHTER.



THESE ARE HUMAN
TRAITS.

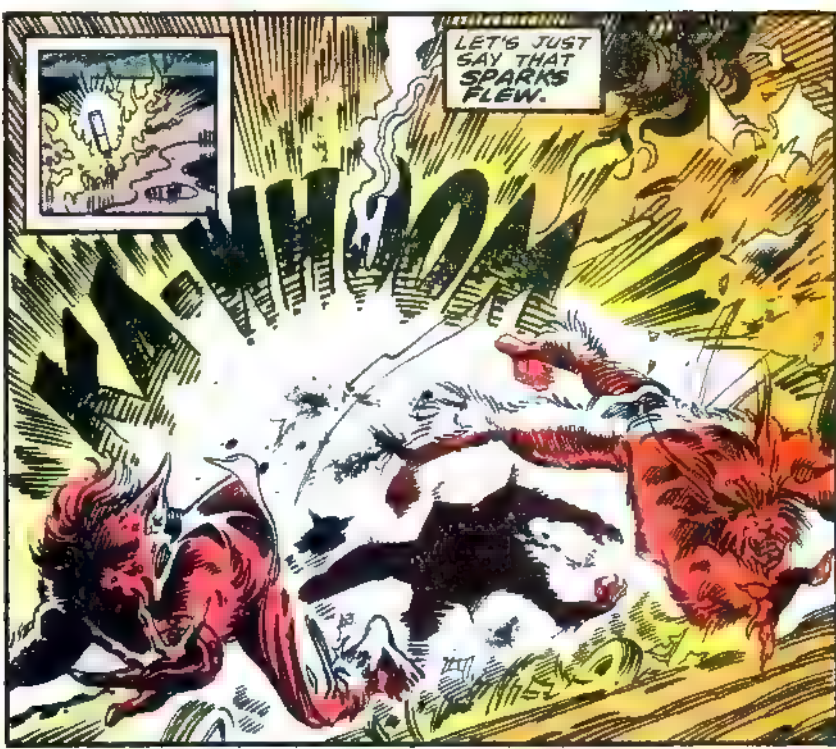
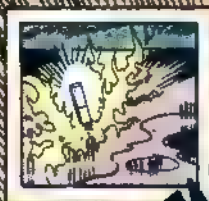
AND HE DIDN'T WANT
ANY PART OF THEM.



IT WASN'T LYCANTHROPY
THAT MADE THEM
MONSTERS-- IT WAS THE
HUMAN BEASTS INSIDE
THE WEREWOLVES.

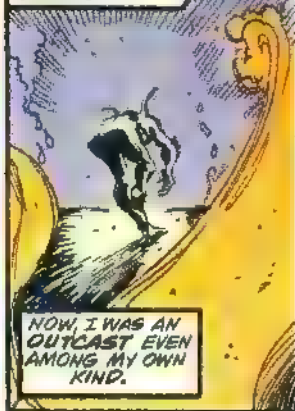
WHATEVER HE WAS, HE
WASN'T ONE OF THEM.

SO THEY
TURNED
ON HIM.



LET'S JUST
SAY THAT
SPARKS
FLEW.

RIPPED TO SHREDS,
BURNED, EXHAUSTED, THE
WEREWOLF TUCKED HIS
TAIL BETWEEN HIS LEGS
AND ESCAPED IN THE
CONFUSION.



NOW, I WAS AN
OUTCAST EVEN
AMONG MY OWN
KIND.

BUT I COULDN'T EVER
FORGET THAT I HAD
GIVEN THEM THE POWER
TO CUT A BLOODY SWATH
THROUGH THE WORLD.

AND I HAD A FEELING
THEY WEREN'T ABOUT TO
LET ME FORGET.

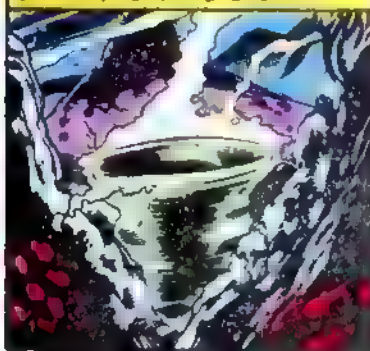
TRAITOR!



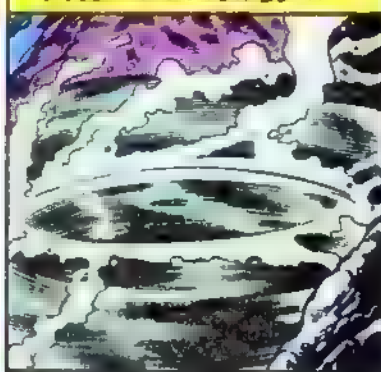
HE'LL PAY
FOR THIS!

CONTINUES NEXT ISSUE...

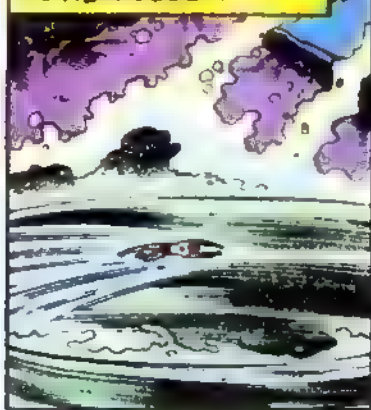
NEPTUNE'S EYE! AS VIOLENT AND DANGEROUS A PLACE AS YOU WILL FIND IN THE VIOLENT AND DANGEROUS DEPTHS OF THE ATLANTIC OCEAN.



THE STRANGE WHIRLPOOL HAS RAGED FOR YEARS, AND FOR YEARS ALL THE DEPTHS OF THE DEED HAVE AVOIDED IT



ALL BUT THE FOOLHARDY, THE RECKLESS...



AND THOSE WHO WANT TO DIE

NEPTUNE'S EYE!

SUB-MARINER



TRULY, THIS DISTURBANCE BUFFETS MY BODY LIKE THE WRATH OF AN ANGRY GOD!

BUT IT DOES NOTHING TO EASE MY TROUBLED HEART

FOR NAMOR, ONCE CROWNED PRINCE OF ATLANTIS, IT SEEMS THERE CAN BE NO PEACE

PART

1

STRANGE VISITORS



WHAT **DRAWS** ME TO THIS PLACE?

NOTHING CAN BRING MY BELOVED **MARRINA** BACK TO LIFE.

AND THOUGH I DON'T REGRET ABANDONING MY **THRONE**, MY SOUL LONGS FOR PURPOSE.

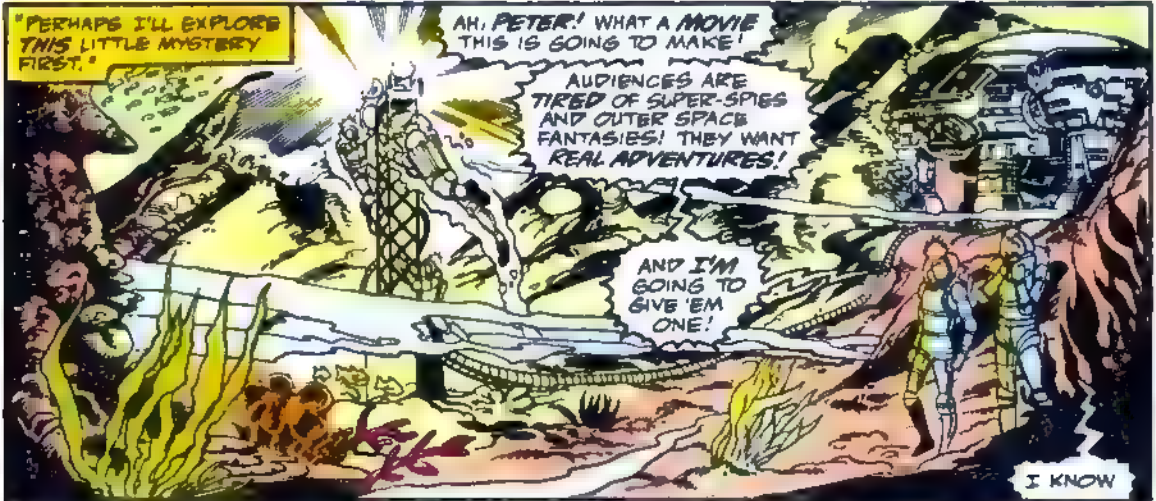


PERHAPS I SHOULD THROW MYSELF INTO THE CENTER OF **NEPTUNE'S EYE**, EXPLORE ITS MYSTERIES ONCE AND FOR ALL.



PERHAPS EVEN COURTING **DEATH** WOULD BE--

EH--WHAT'S THAT? **STRANGE LIGHTS!**



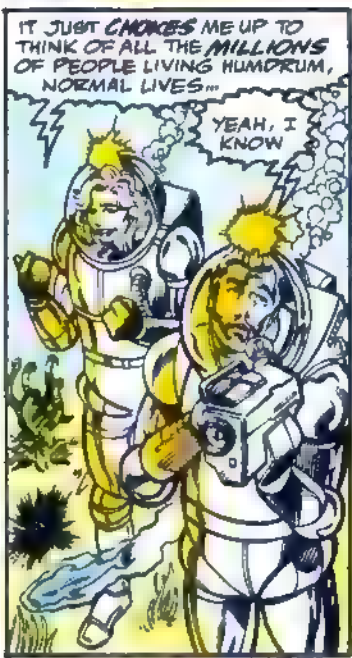
"PERHAPS I'LL EXPLORE THIS **LITTLE MYSTERY** FIRST."

AH, **PETER!** WHAT A **MOVIE** THIS IS GOING TO MAKE!

AUDIENCES ARE TIRED OF **SUPER-SPIES** AND **OUTER SPACE FANTASIES!** THEY WANT **REAL ADVENTURES!**

AND I'M GOING TO GIVE 'EM **ONE!**

I KNOW



IT JUST **CHOICES** ME UP TO THINK OF ALL THE **MILLIONS** OF PEOPLE LIVING **HUMDRUM**, **NORMAL LIVES**...

YEAH, I KNOW



AND HOW THEY LOOK TO US TO GIVE THEM A LITTLE **SPICE**, A LITTLE **EXCITEMENT!**

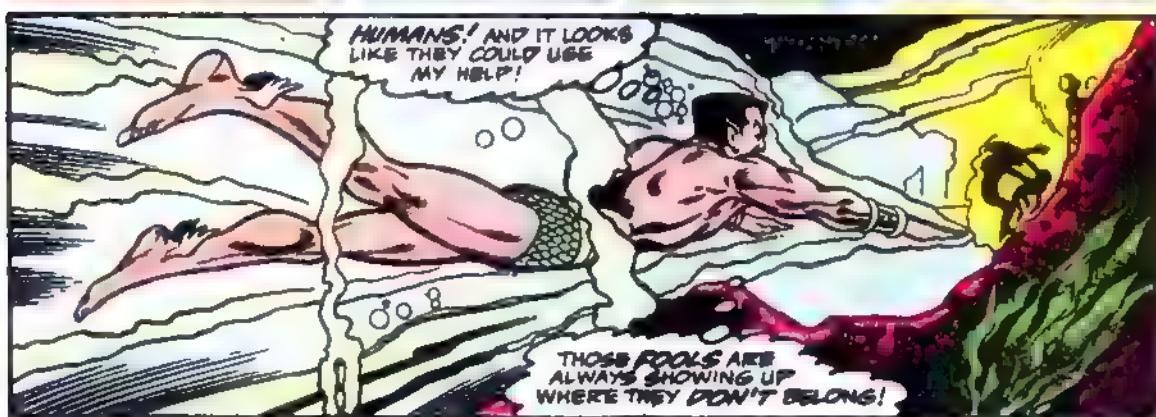
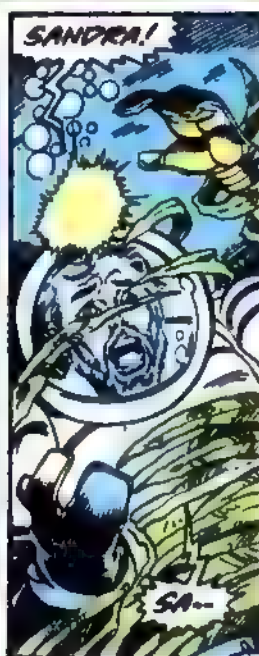
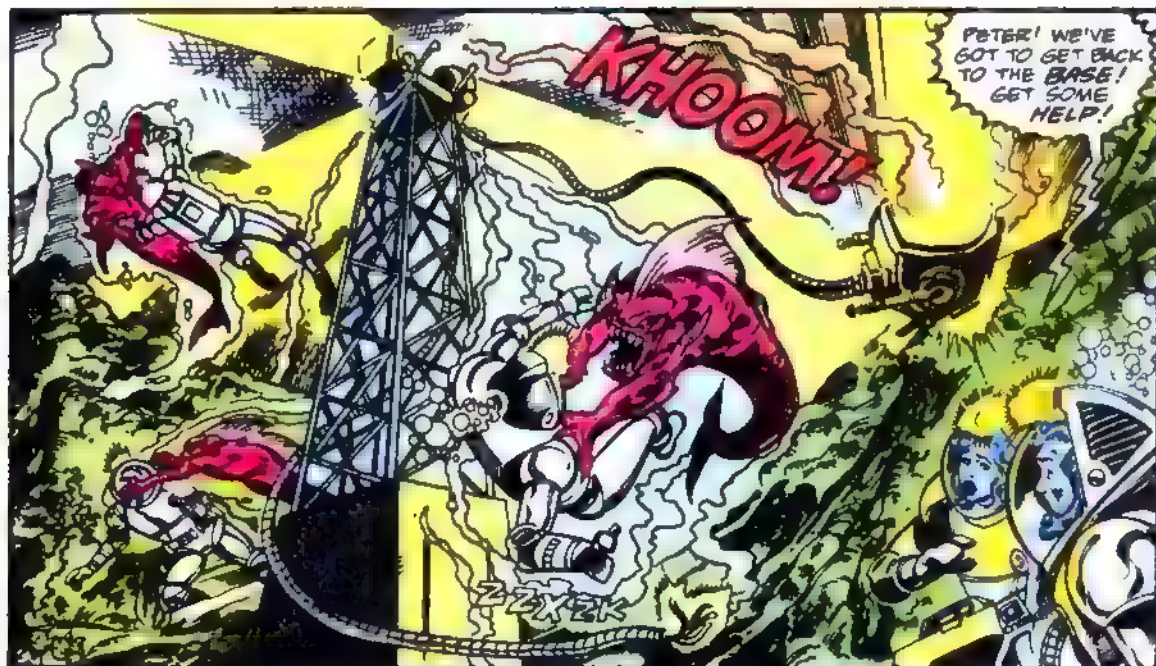
SANDRA, I'VE HEARD THIS **ALREA--** OH, MY--!

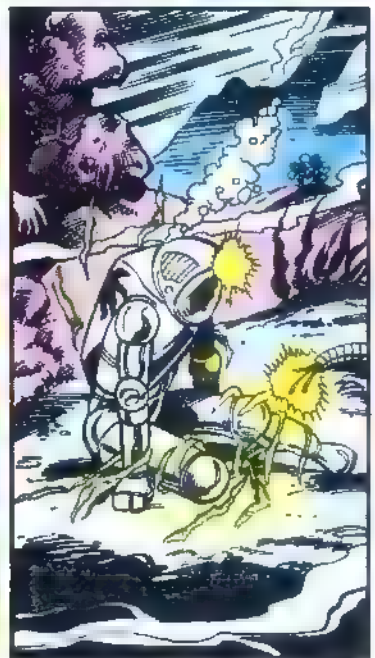
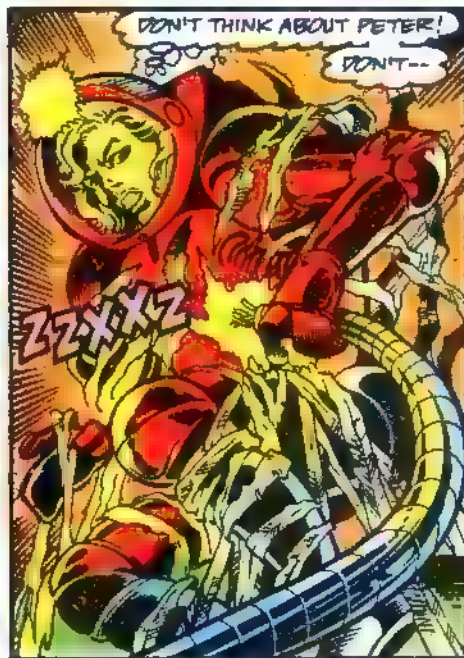
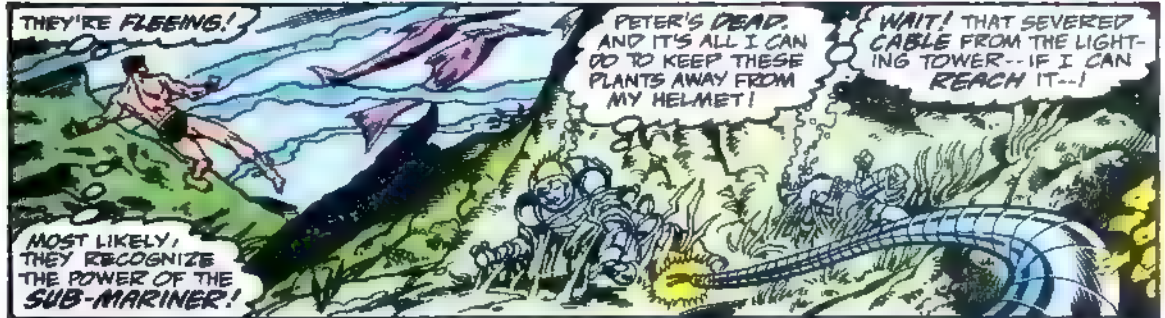
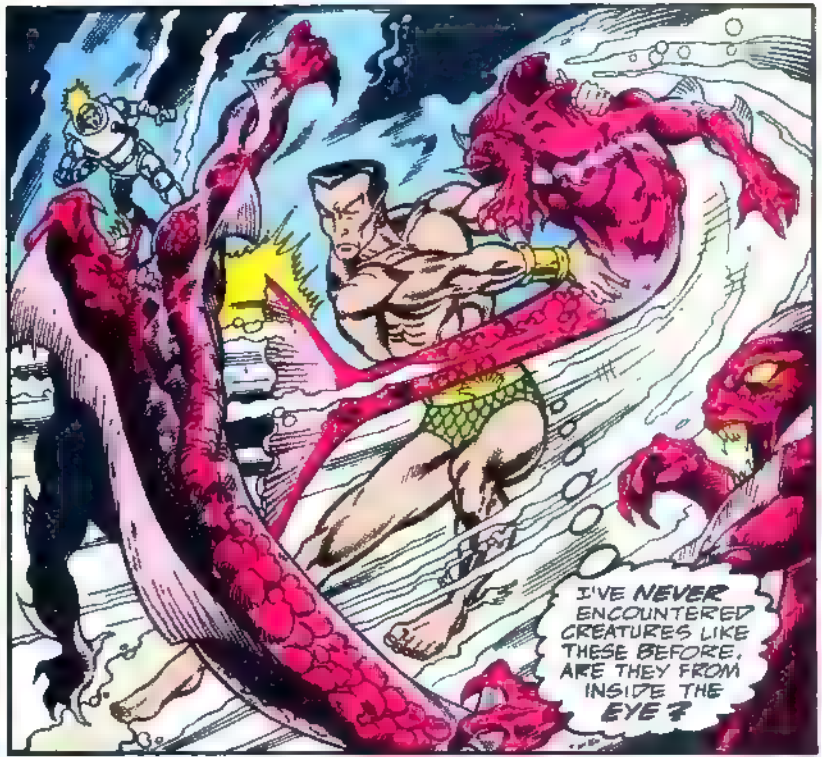


AAAARGG!

ZZZT

SANDRA, WHAT IS IT?







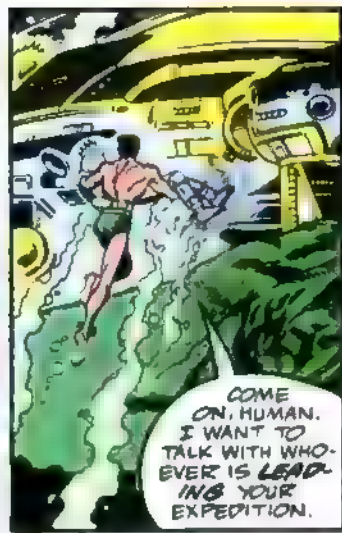
GOOD WORK, HUMAN!
NOW LET'S GET YOU TO
SAFETY WITH THE
OTHERS.

WHAT?

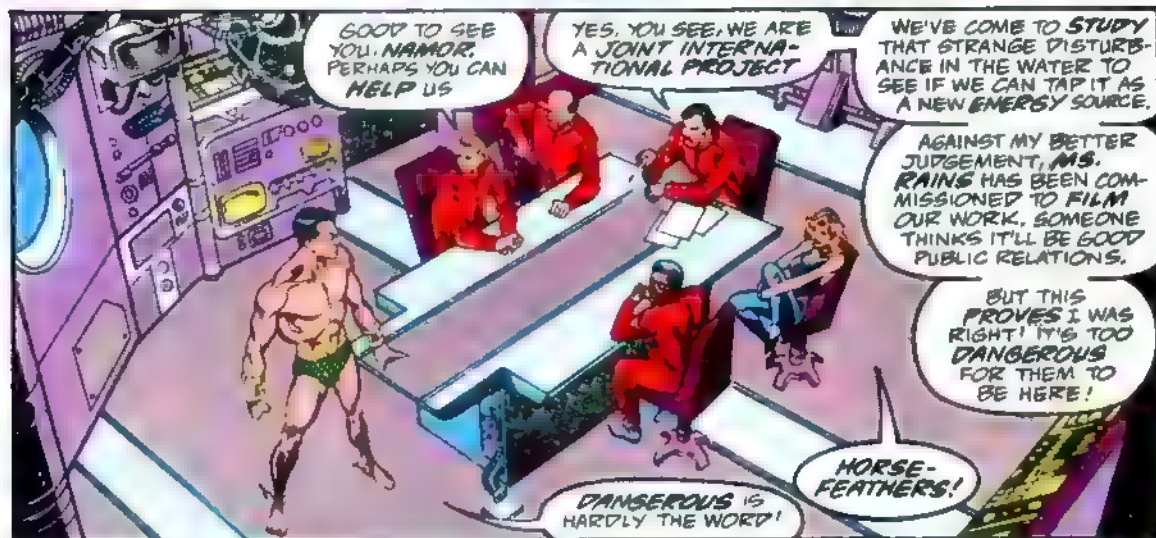


SHE APPEARS
TO BE IN
SHOCK!

WHO IS
THIS?



COME
ON, HUMAN.
I WANT TO
TALK WITH WHO-
EVER IS LEAD-
ING YOUR
EXPEDITION.



GOOD TO SEE
YOU, NAMOR.
PERHAPS YOU CAN
HELP US

YES, YOU SEE, WE ARE
A JOINT INTERNA-
TIONAL PROJECT

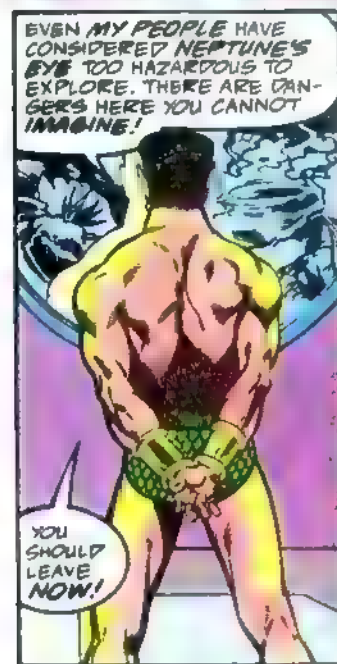
WE'VE COME TO STUDY
THAT STRANGE DISTURB-
ANCE IN THE WATER TO
SEE IF WE CAN TAP IT AS
A NEW ENERGY SOURCE.

AGAINST MY BETTER
JUDGEMENT, MS.
RAINE HAS BEEN COM-
MISSIONED TO FILM
OUR WORK. SOMEONE
THINKS IT'LL BE GOOD
PUBLIC RELATIONS.

BUT THIS
PROVES I WAS
RIGHT! IT'S TOO
DANGEROUS
FOR THEM TO
BE HERE!

HORSE-
FEATHERS!

DANGEROUS IS
HARDLY THE WORD!



EVEN MY PEOPLE HAVE
CONSIDERED NEPTUNE'S
EYE TOO HAZARDOUS TO
EXPLORE. THERE ARE CAN-
CERS HERE YOU CANNOT
IMAGINE!

YOU
SHOULD
LEAVE
NOW!



BE SERIOUS, NAMOR!
THERE'S TOO MUCH
MONEY INVESTED IN
THIS TO PULL OUT NOW!

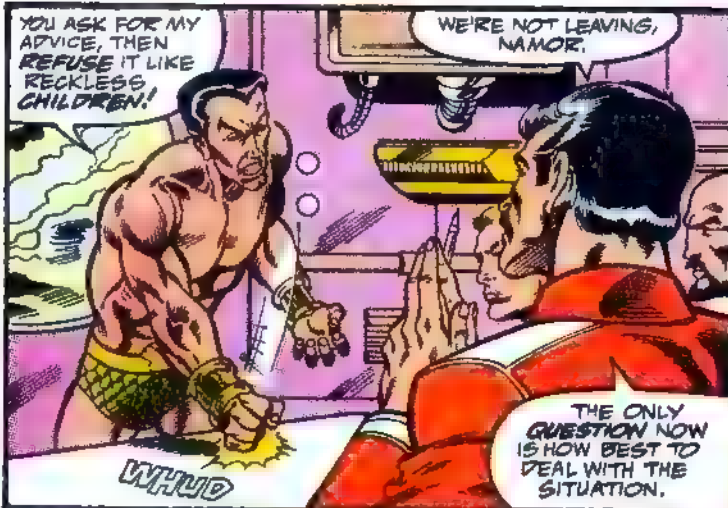
WE ALL KNEW
THIS WOULD
BE A RISKY
ASSIGNMENT.



MY PRODUCER
WOULD HAVE MY
HEAD IF WE
BACKED OUT
NOW!



FOOLS!
ARE YOU SO
ANXIOUS
TO DIE!

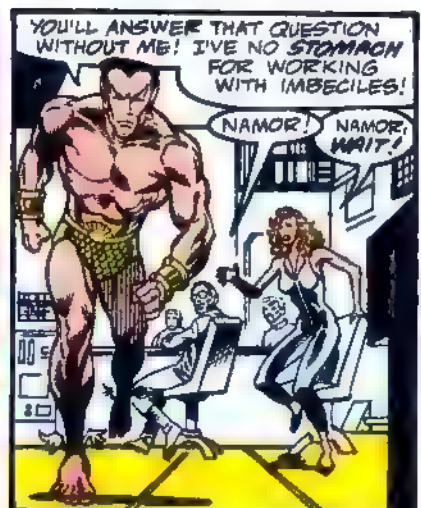


YOU ASK FOR MY ADVICE, THEN REFUSE IT LIKE RECKLESS CHILDREN!

WE'RE NOT LEAVING, NAMOR.

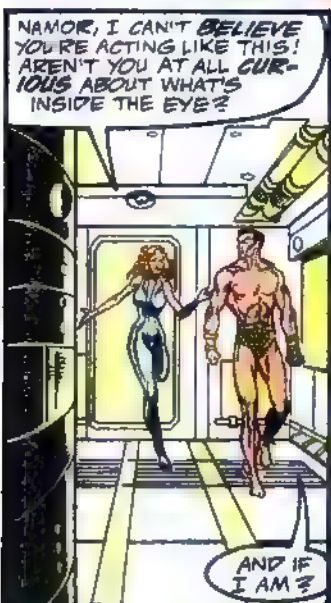
THE ONLY QUESTION NOW IS HOW BEST TO DEAL WITH THE SITUATION.

WHUD



YOU'LL ANSWER THAT QUESTION WITHOUT ME! I'VE NO STOMACH FOR WORKING WITH IMBECILES!

NAMOR! NAMOR! WAIT!



NAMOR, I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE ACTING LIKE THIS! AREN'T YOU AT ALL CURIOUS ABOUT WHAT'S INSIDE THE EYE?

AND IF I AM?



THEN WHY DON'T YOU LEAD AN EXPEDITION INTO THE EYE? WE COULD TAKE A SMALL CAMERA CREW AND COME BACK WITH FOOTAGE THAT WILL TURN THE WORLD ON ITS EAR!

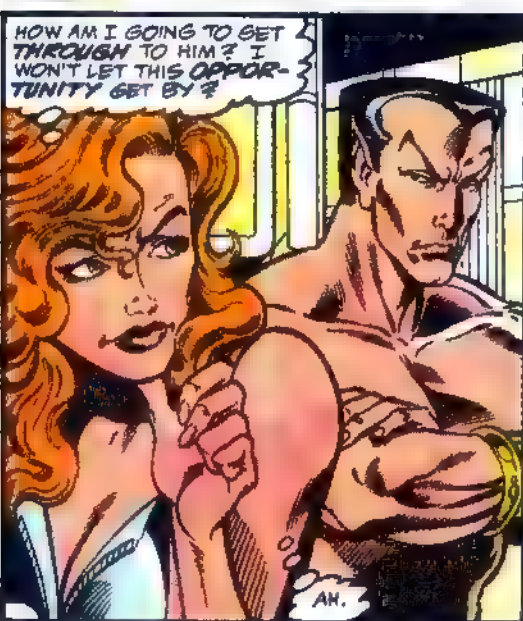
COME ON! THE ONLY OTHER THING LEFT FOR ME IS TO GO BACK TO LOS ANGELES.

AND THAT'S A BOREDOM WORSE THAN DEATH.



PERHAPS WE ARE MUCH ALIKE, MS. RAINS.

BUT I'M NOT CONVINCED.



HOW AM I GOING TO GET THROUGH TO HIM? I WON'T LET THIS OPPORTUNITY GET BY?

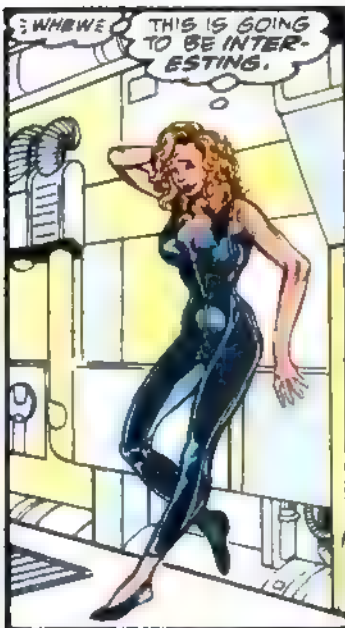
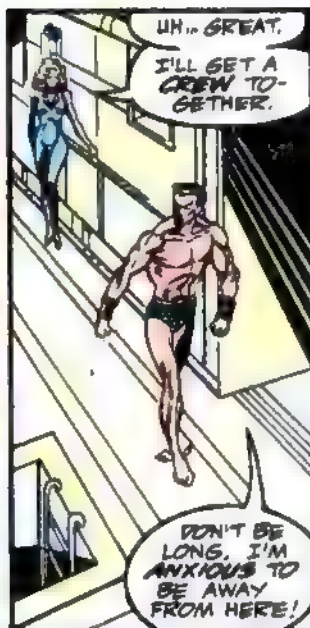
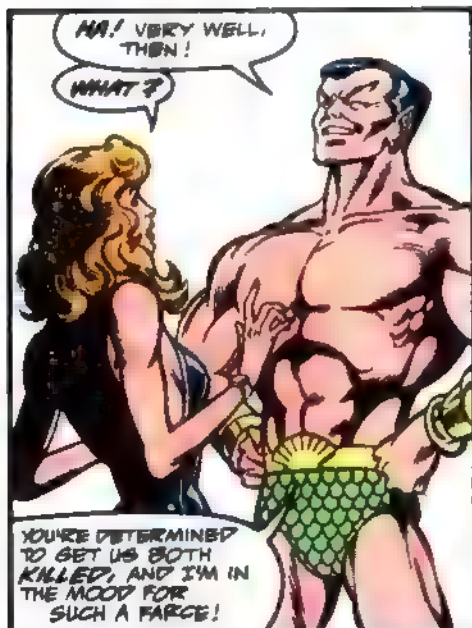
AH.



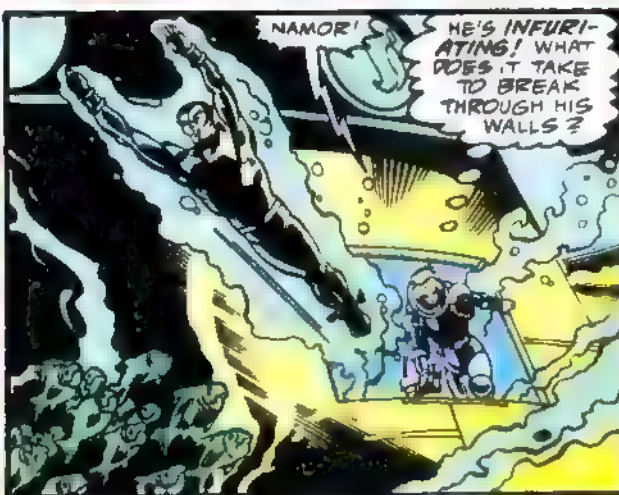
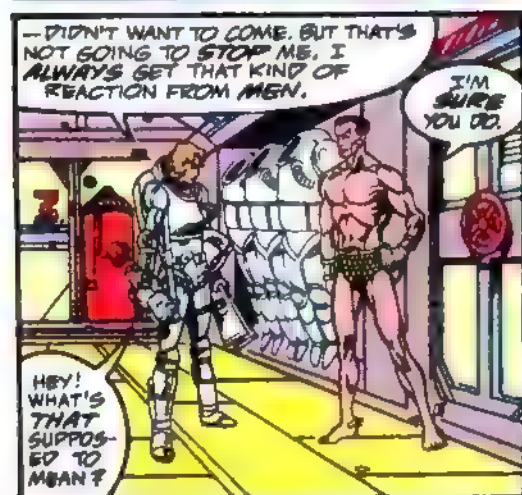
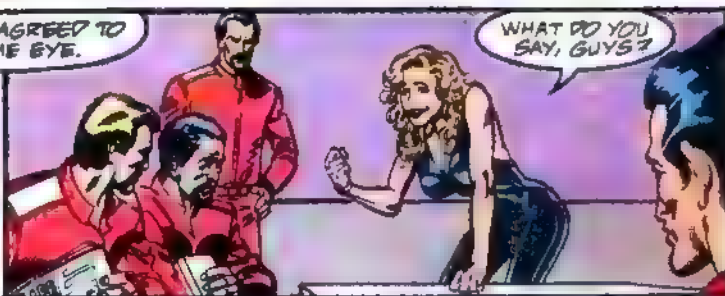
LOOK, NAMOR, YOU CAN'T FOOL ME. YOU'RE AN AVENGER.

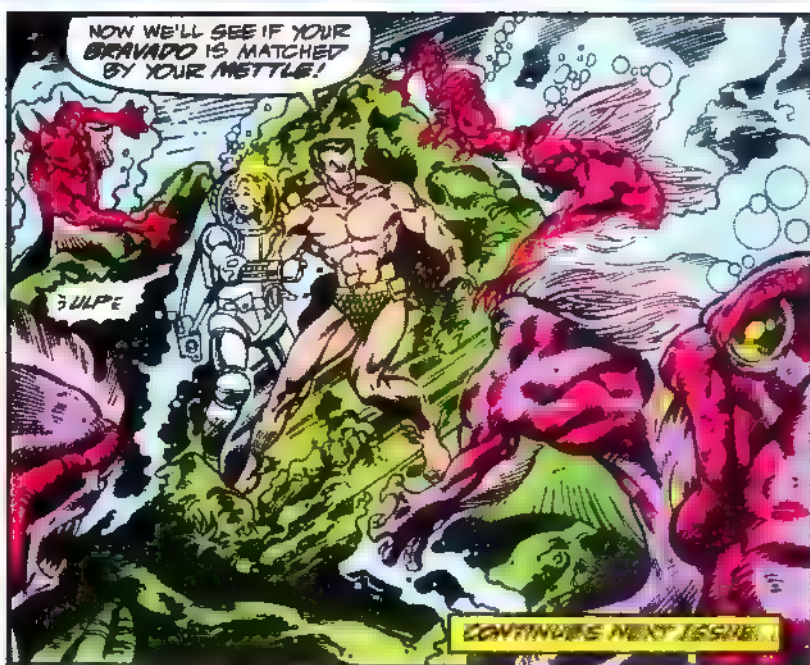
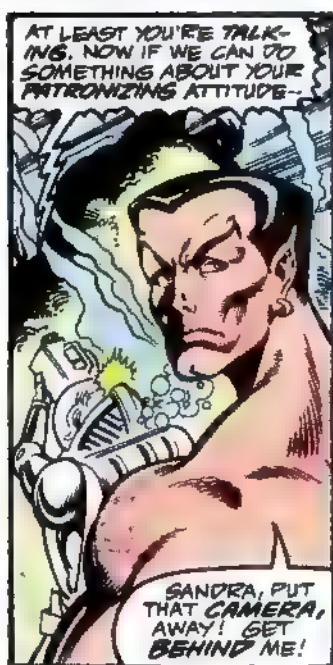
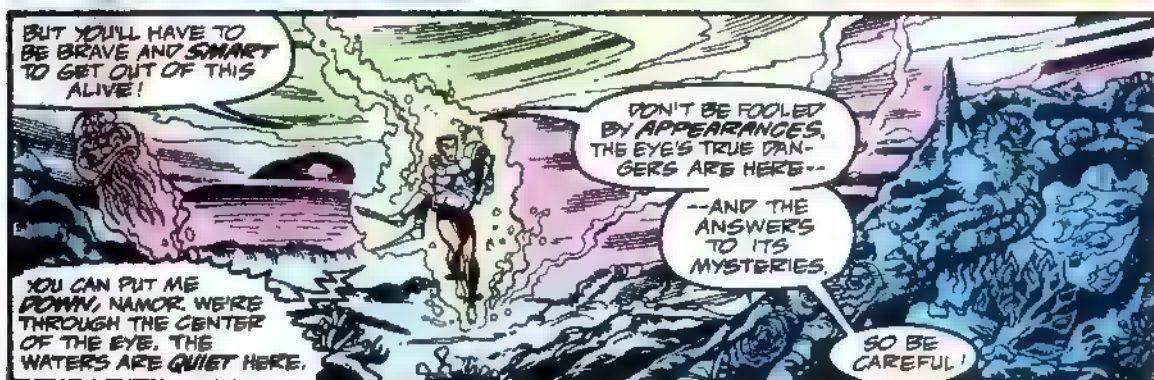
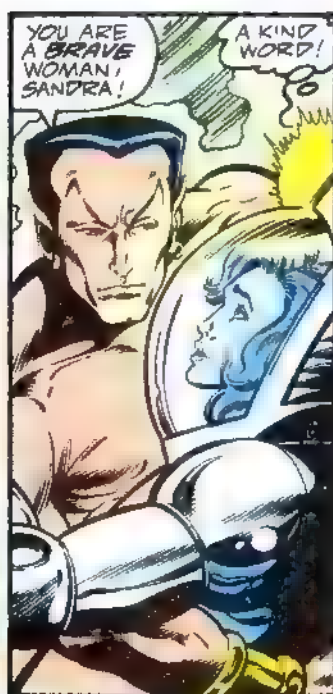
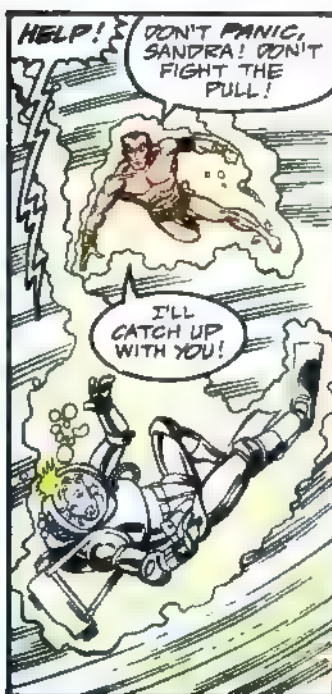
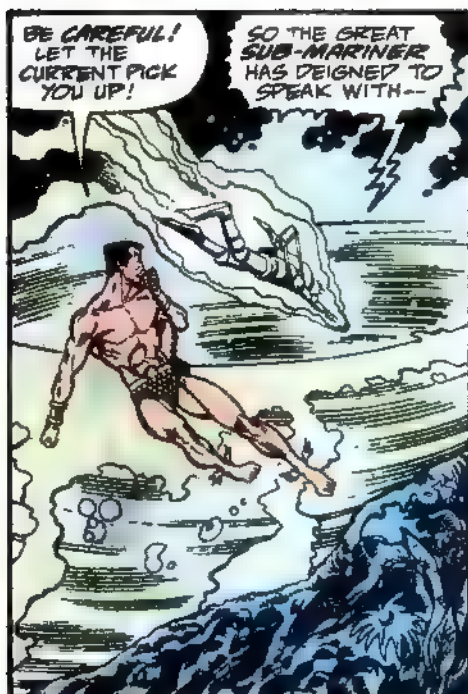
I'LL JUST TAKE A FILM CREW INTO THE EYE ON MY OWN. YOU'LL FEEL COMPELLED TO COME ALONG AND PROTECT US!

UNLESS YOU'RE SCARED.



THAT'S THE STORY, BOYS. NAMOR'S AGREED TO GUIDE AN EXPEDITION RIGHT INTO THE EYE.





FRANCE...

THE PALACE OF
VERSAILLES...

FELICIA HARDY, THE NOTORIOUS
JEWEL THIEF, BLACK CAT, IS ON A
JOB--

-- THOUGH PRESENTLY THE ONLY
THING SHE'S STEALING IS FORTY
WINKS IN THE KING'S BEDCHAMBER
A LUXURIOUS MISTAKE

DRAT! A JANITOR!
AND, INCREDIBLE FOR
A FRENCHMAN--
HE'S EARLY!

HEIN?
MON DIEU!
UNE INTRUSE!

(INTRUDER-- MOU?
YOU ARE THE ONE WHO
BARGED IN WITHOUT
KNOCKING?)

BLACK CAT

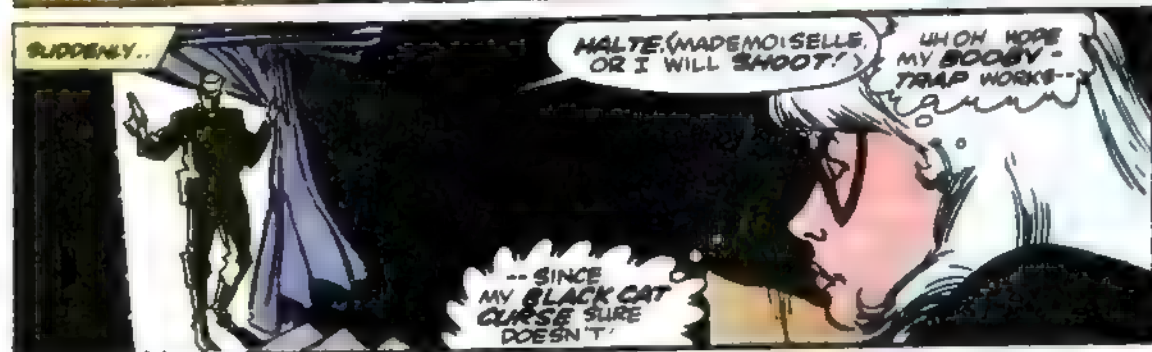
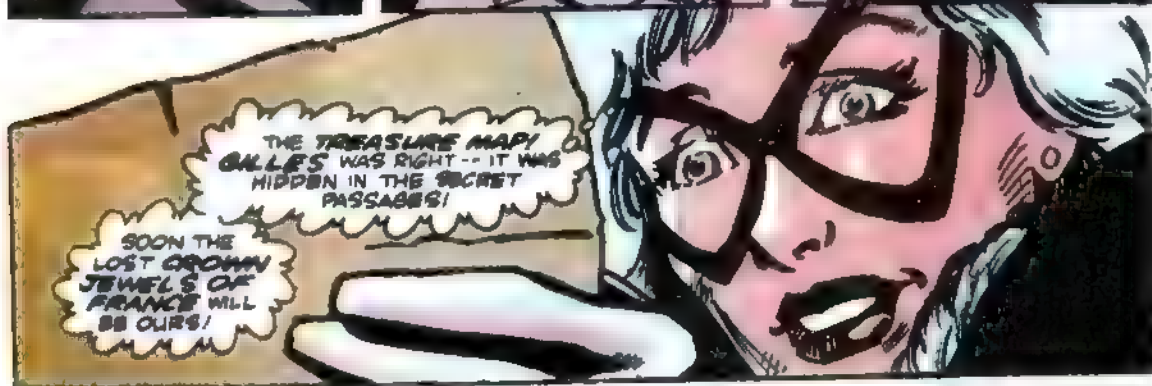
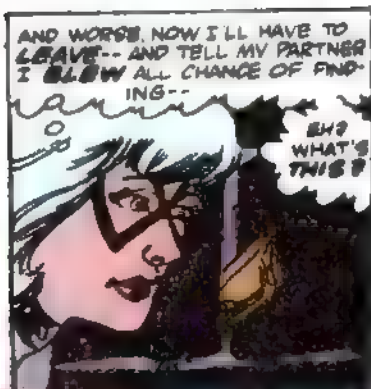
THE CROWN
JEWEL CAPER

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH: TERRY

ARRÊTEZ!
GARDES! GARDES!

33 SIGNS THE WORKING
CLASS. NO SENSE OF
HUMOR!

BETTER
EXIT THROUGH
THE SECRET
PASSAGE.
STAGE LEFT!



SOON, IN THE PARIS OFFICE OF ANTIQUARIAN HERVE MARAT.



I HAVE IT, PARTNER!

EXCELLENT!

THE MAP-- WHERE IS IT?

CLOSE TO MY HEART, OF COURSE!



OUI, IT IS REAL! FORGIVE ME, BUT I HALF-FEARED YOU WOULD BE TEMPTED TO DESERT ME.

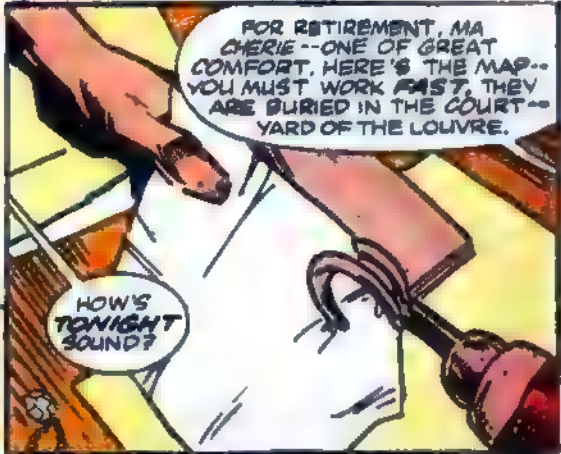
HEY, I HONOR MY BARGAINS.

HHMM... NICE NECKLACE!



SAY... YOU'VE GOT A GREAT LEGAL REP-- WHY THE SHADY SIDELINE?

FOR RETIREMENT, MA CHERIE--ONE OF GREAT COMFORT. HERE'S THE MAP-- YOU MUST WORK FAST, THEY ARE BURIED IN THE COURTYARD OF THE LOUVRE.



HOW'S TONIGHT SOUND?



PERFECT! BONNE CHANCE. MA PETITE!

MERCI.

I THINK NOT!

IT RINGS JUST ONCE THEN...

MONSIEUR FISK? IC! CHACAL. SHE SUSPECTS NOTHING. YOU WILL HAVE YOUR REVENGE TONIGHT!

MERCI! YOU ARE MOST GENEROUS. ANOTHER PURCHASE? IN ISTANBUL? LEAVE TONIGHT?



HE PLACES A CALL TO AN UNLISTED NUMBER IN NEW YORK CITY...

THAT NIGHT, IN THE DESERTED COURTYARD
OF THE LOUVRE...

GLASS
PYRAMIDS
IN THE
LOUVRE--
CRAZY!

OH WELL...
C'EST LA FRANCE!
ANYWAY, WHAT DO
I CARE?

I'VE GOT THE
FRENCH CROWN
JEWELS!

BUT AFTER PICKING THE LOCK

PSST --
LOOK BEHIND
YOU!

WHAT
KIND OF
JOKE--?

YOU ARE IN NEED
OF SOME HELP,
Mlle BLACK
CAT?

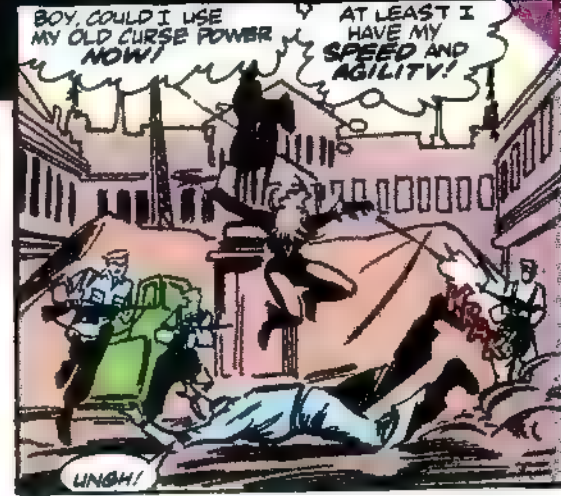
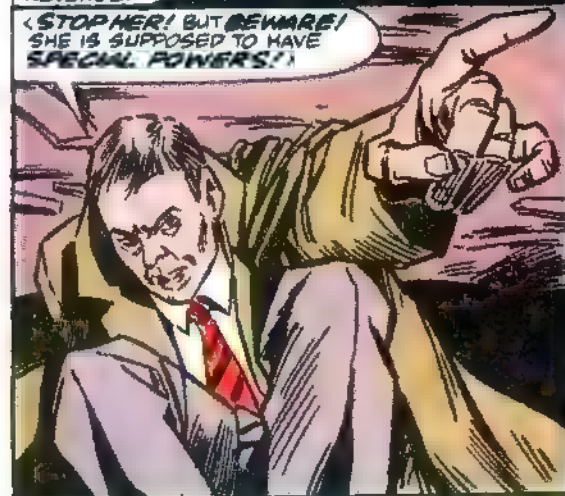
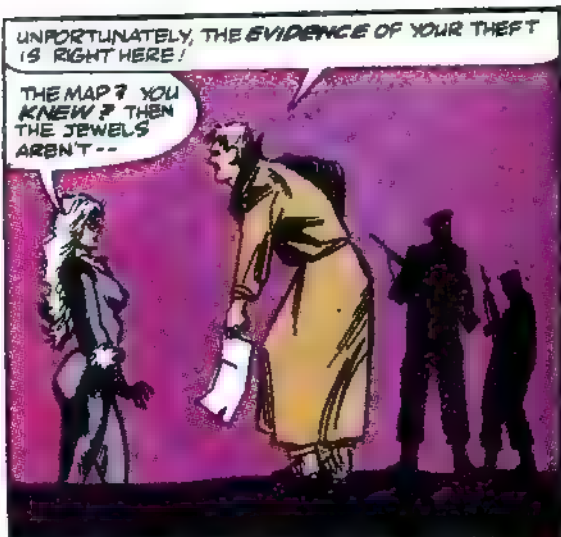
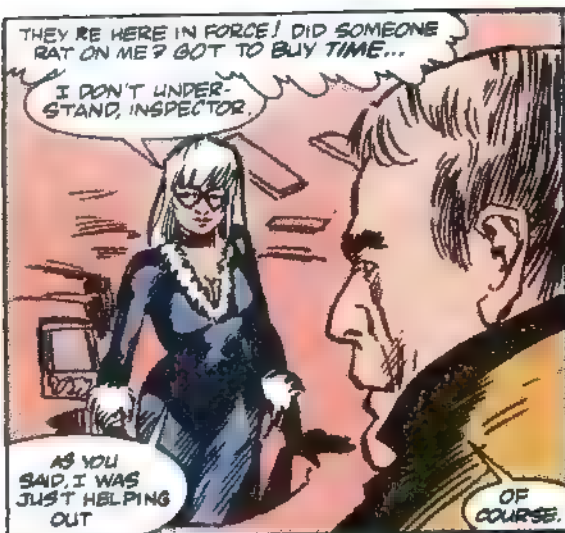
WHO--?

GENDARMES!

OUI!

I AM INSPECTOR GORLIER. THANK YOU FOR YOUR
EXCAVATION ASSISTANCE

NOW, IF
YOU PLEASE,
THE DOCUMENT
YOU STOLE
FROM THE
BIBLIOTHEQUE
NATIONALE!



YOU SURE KNOW HOW TO MAKE A GIRL FEEL WANTED, GUYS, BUT THE ANSWER IS STILL...

...NO!

KRAK

YOU IGNORE YOUR BACK. A FATAL MISTAKE



--NO!
AKK!
MAA!

OUI, MY QUICK-TURN STUNT IS BREATH-TAKING!



THANKS FOR THE WORKOUT, INSPECTOR, BUT IF IT'S ALL THE SAME TO YOU...



...NEXT TIME I'LL USE A GYM!

(INCREDIBLE!)

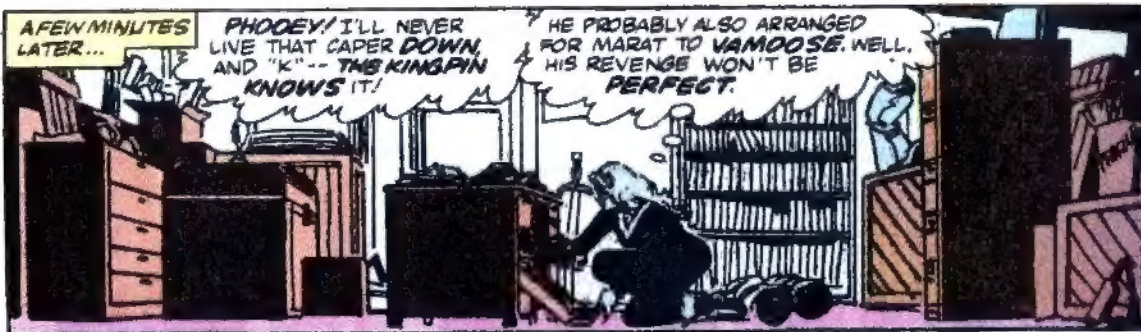
<SHE WAS UNARMED, OUTNUMBERED SIX TO ONE--YET SHE ESCAPED!

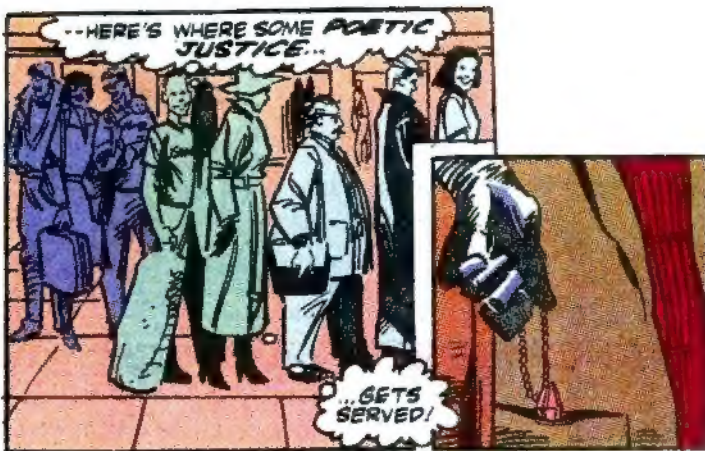
<THUS PROVING, AS OUR SUPERIORS WILL SEE IN THE OFFICIAL REPORT, THAT SHE DOES HAVE EXTRAORDINARY ABILITIES. RIGHT, HENRI?>

<FORTUNATELY, WE RECOVERED THE MAP>

<AND YOU, HENRI POND, ALSO HAVE AN ENTERTAINING STORY TO TELL YOUR GREAT-UNCLE, NON?>

<FOR IT IS NOT EVERY DAY THAT A THIEF AS GREAT AS THE BLACK CAT IS MADE THE FOOL!>





"BON VOYAGE HERVE"



BLACK CAT

TAKES ON THE
KINGPIN
OF CRIME!

**SUB-
MARINER**

BEGINS A
QUEST FOR
NEPTUNE'S
EYE!

WEREWOLF

BY NIGHT-
CONFRONTS
THE CHILDREN
OF HIS
CURSE!

